

GRASS WIDOWS.

The Immoral Conduct of Some Damsels in the Departments.

SHOCKING REVELATIONS.

By a Gentleman with Whom the Accused Women Have Made Assignations through the Mails—Their Damning Letters Seen by The Globe.

The Sunday Globe made an implied promise in its initial issue to dress down the dames of "influence" who disgrace the departmental service and are the cause of unwarranted aspersions on the majority of the women who meritoriously fill their respective positions in the departments.

It is proposed in this article to comply with that promise, in fact only, as a natural repugnance exists in the breasts of all men from making war on or attacking women, however degraded and however deserving of censure and exposure. Hence, without mentioning names, but sufficiently outlining the offending damsels, we proceed by way of preliminary to produce the following letter:

Washington, D. C., May 7, 1901.
Editor Globe: I commend your article in Sunday's Globe in reference to abuses in the departments, of "sundowners," nepotism, and numerous members of the same families holding down fat places; but the most notorious and outrageous thing that has come under my personal observation is the number of grass widows of doubtful virtue that ply their trade and make more money outside of the departments than inside. If I am permitted and called upon I can give you the names of four such and have the proof in their own handwriting and on Government paper, written to me appointing places of assignment—one in the Agricultural Department and one in the Government Printing Office.

CLERK, CLASS ONE, W. A. DEPT.
The letter was accompanied by the writer's card, as evidence of his good faith and a desire for an interview.

Seeking him out in one of the departments, and making a date at the office of The Globe, the gentleman called accordingly, and here is the result:

"Now, Mr. Blank, you can talk freely and tell the story, or as much of it as you please, in your own way."

Well, sir, it is very simple. I had long been a doubting Thomas as to the tales the boys used to tell of certain ladies in the Departments, but they set up a job on me and I had to acknowledge their correctness. I went to board at a certain house run by a grass widow employed in the Post Office Department, and found her one night in my bed. Defending herself for her gross immorality, she mentioned the names of two ladies in the Agricultural Department, and I was with me that although I had never seen them I could make a date with one at least by writing a letter. This I did, and a special delivery answer was promptly received appointing an hour to meet her. I kept the rendezvous, and we had some refreshments. She immediately talked business and named the sum she wanted. From her I learned that another lady in the same department, a grass widow, whose husband is doing time in the Arkansas penitentiary, was in the same boat, and needed money, as her salary was insufficient for her wants. I also became acquainted with her. She is almost six years in the department and is credited to Senator M. A. Hanna, of Ohio.

I have been an editor and reporter in my time, and did the slums in a professional way, but when I got into the swim with these department damsels I first realized what real devilish depravity actually was, and, of course, using the guise of the seeming respectability which surrounds a female employee of the government.

"Your object, Mr. Blank, was, of course, a desire to confirm or disprove the allegations made against the virtue of these ladies?"

"Precisely; but how is it the poet puts the thing—let me see:

Vice is a monster of such hideous mien
To shun it needs but to be seen,
But seen it needs not, and face to face—
We pity first, and then embrace."

Well, I guess I haven't quoted correctly, I have at all events conveyed to you how my investigations turned out, personally to myself. Now, that lady you can see from your window across the street is Mrs. —. She is going to the Agricultural Department, and that is a new fellow she has with her. You can see that he is rather a tough-looking customer, and that she is a fine-looking woman. Recently a number of female employees were discharged or laid off at the Agricultural Department. I know many of them to be everything that women ought to be, yet they were laid off, while the two damsels I have been telling you about were retained. One of the two is so common that men I know in several departments have no hesitation in addressing her as they would a street walker; and, indeed, they regard her as nothing else."

"This is truly shocking, Mr. —. Have you ever approached any of the higher officials on this subject?"

"Yes, I have a friend away up, and I asked him if I could prove that certain ones of his female clerks were mere strumpets would he discharge them. He replied in the negative, and observed that so long as they did their work properly in the department and their behavior during working hours unobjectionable, he had nothing to do with their conduct on the street or elsewhere! This friend of mine is an honorable man and above suspicion."

The Sunday Globe refrains from giving all the particulars related to it by the gentleman, and also, at this time, omits publishing the letters or extracts from them of these dames making dates and naming houses and hours of meeting, but that they may be induced to curb their immoral conduct in the fear of a more open exposure we have de-

clined to state that in one letter the expression is used, "I don't like the 9th street house," and in another "you must be ready in a minute," and in still another, "I do not want to meet you so close to the building, it would attract notice and people might catch on."

Now, the dames interested will know by these quotations that The Globe has read their letters appointing assignations and that they are completely at its mercy. There is one condition, and one only, we demand for our forbearance in the future, and that is, a change in the conduct and a more correct, moral life by the women indicated while they are in the employment of their several Departments. The Globe will easily keep itself informed if the condition is lived up to. Its violation will assuredly result in a full exposure of not only the women referred to in this article, but many more of their sinful sisters guilty of the same immoral conduct in the several Departments.

From Ohio.

Millford Center, O., May 9.
Editor Sunday Globe:

I see by to-night's Columbus Citizen that you are again in the editorial chair. A conspiracy of the vilest and most contemptible wretches in Columbus made all the trouble that occurred. But truth, like a cork, will come to the surface, and you will come out on the surface O. K.

I am glad to see that you take up some subjects. You have and I have long had similar ideas. Send me a copy or two of The Globe, and I will contribute, if it pleases you, along my former lines of thought, as published in the Sunday Citizen when you were its editor.

I have completed an invention for the automatic steering of a torpedo or other boat in any straight line as far as power will propel it, and will soon have a perfected model ready.

Your paper is spoken of highly by the few I have seen here who read it. I know it will succeed with you at the Globe.

Every yours,
R. Gabriel.
[Mr. Gabriel, the writer of the foregoing, was a valued contributor to the Columbus Sunday Capital. He is a writer of great force and brilliancy, but confines his ability to scientific subjects and philosophical researches, which his facile pen transforms into matters of general interest. The Sunday Globe will be pleased to "space" him.—Ed. Globe.]

Furnished a Billy Goat.

M. L. C. Rines, of the Elmore Hotel, is a marked man. He has had the temerity to boldly address a communication to the Commissioners. Mr. Rines didn't mean to be sarcastic, but the nature of his complaint made sarcasm unavoidable. Here is a portion of it:

"I understand that in your all-seeing wisdom you have decided that it is injurious to and against the benefits of civilization to place cans on the dumps. Now, in hotel refuse we have ashes, tin cans, etc., and it has been refused by reason of tin cans. What are we to do with the tin cans? Are you enforcing a law that you have made without providing a remedy? Please let me know at once, as we have a lot of tin cans to dispose of."

The awe-struck reporters for the daily press in their reports of the meeting of the Commissioners where this communication was read begin their copy with:

"It is understood that the Commissioners," etc.

It would be an unpardonable breach of etiquette and extremely distasteful to the dignity of the Commissioners to report that they absolutely took any action on the matter. Nevertheless, The Sunday Globe is in a position to state that they did. By a unanimous resolution of the Commissioners, Mr. Rines was voted one robust William goat to eat the tin cans!

A Gentle Roast for the Editor.

The money loaners and sharks of Washington didn't like last Sunday's Globe, and they are hardly to be blamed as it was anything but complimentary to their business. There are money loaners in the Government departments, too, and it is proposed to give them a whirl when these rips are ripe. The Sunday Globe is pleased to learn that there is one justice of the peace in Washington whom the 10 per cents despise as heartily as they do The Globe. Justice O'Neill, we are informed, will not permit them to bring a case in his court and threw out the ones that the sharks filed at one time. The District Commissioners could, if they would, clip the wings of the sharks, but they permit them to go on fleecing their victims with impunity.

The following postal card growl was received at this office yesterday:

Sir: If your paper is as far "off" on all things as you state for me to make in your championship of the three balls, the pawn broker, when you say he is "prohibited from charging over for the pawn," is not a pawn broker, but a pawn robber, who robs those in desperate need, demands and receives 36 per cent. per annum, often more or less compounded, and in thousands of cases "gobbles" up an article worth \$100 upon which he has loaned \$10, "without due process of law," as the Constitution provides, "you profess to champion the poor. Now, here's your chance. The poor have no more relentless enemy than the pawn broker. He helps them little, squeezes them much and robs them more."

ELERY HENDERSON,
Washington, May 10.

Mr. Ellery Henderson is entitled to his think. The Globe simply stated facts as they appear on the surface. If the pawn brokers exact thirty per cent. they are collecting usurious interest. Our experience and their printed receipts was the knowledge that guided us in the statement of 10 per cent. per annum.

That was all we were charged and that was all the ticket called for. Next! A negro asleep on a heavy wagon was the cause of wrecking one of the Corby broad wagons opposite 338 H St. N. E. The heavy wagon in its impact with the lighter vehicle mashed the latter into kindling wood. An officer was called and after much persuasion was induced to arrest the colored man, but it is asserted let him go before reaching the station house.

A year hence may witness the erection of a handsome office building on the northeast corner of Thirteenth street and Pennsylvania avenue, that desirable property being just purchased by Beriah Wilkins, of the Post.

The Bijou people evidently know their business, but these cool nights, instead of that house being dark, they might be paying to profitable business.

REWARDED.

Ohio Democrats Holding Down Soft Snaps in Washington.

WORKED FOR McKINLEY.

From ex-Congressmen to Ward Healers Included in the Colony Feeding at the National Crib for Services Rendered.

The colony of Ohio ex-Democrats in the various departments is a large and varied one. A few of the number were men of influence in Ohio and joined the gold Democrats, under the leadership of ex-Congressman Joseph H. Outwaite and Timothy Pochantas Lynn. The majority of the gang, however, went over to the party of loaves and fishes because they were no longer necessary to maintain the Democratic organization of the Buckeye State.

Among the conspicuous recalcitrants to whom the term "renegade" might be appropriately applied, is ex-Congressman Irvine Dungan of Jackson. The writer has known Mr. Dungan since 1879, when he served in the Ohio Senate. At that period he was the beau brummel of the entire legislative outfit; a ladies man and a heart breaker. And although his step is less elastic and his hair is as white as his well-laundered shirt, he is still a masher, as we have seen him on the streets of Washington playing the gallant.

Some of State Senator Dungan's conquests were the talk of the Ohio capital at the period mentioned, but unlike old wine which improves with age, he has sadly degenerated, for we have seen him on that part of E street known as "doubtful row" doing his prettiest with the female cook of a third-class boarding house. It must be admitted, nevertheless, that Irvine has never permitted himself to cultivate a bay window, but is the same gracefully proportioned, slim, straight and tall Adonis, albeit age and grey hair handicaps, of course, his mashing ability, and he has been compelled to descend from the parlor to the kitchen.

Our first real introduction to Mr. Dungan was in a Columbus bar room, when we sought him to solicit his vote for our confirmation as superintendent of public printing. Mr. Dungan very promptly informed us that he could not and would not vote for our confirmation. Being asked if he had any objections to state his reasons he replied in the negative, and there he stood said:

"I never voted for an Irishman and Catholic and never will." We were confirmed without Mr. Dungan's vote, and, with its exception, received the unanimous endorsement of the Ohio Senate.

Imagine the surprise with which we read in the Washington newspapers during the campaign last fall that Mr. Dungan was being announced as an Irish Democrat, who was supporting McKinley. We attended one of these meetings and heard him proclaim from the platform that he was an Irishman and a Democrat, but could not support Bryan!

The campaign in which Dungan was elected to Congress was a warm one, inasmuch as the newspaper we edited at the time made a special effort to defeat him, although he was running on the Democratic ticket and his opponent, W. T. Lewis, a labor leader, was the Republican nominee. As is usual in such cases, the benighted miners of the Ohio Valley went back on the labor representative and elected Dungan at one end on the Democratic ticket and Charles Grosvenor at the other extremity on the Republican ticket.

Since that period we have lost faith in coal miners as either labor advocates or political factors.

Mr. Dungan is at present in the enjoyment of an \$1,800 clerkship—the gift of William!

General Americus Vespucius Rice is another Ohio ex-Congressman and Democrat who has been provided for in the Census. The General, however, is a man of strong convictions, is not an office seeker, fought gallantly for his country in the civil war and is minus a leg.

In the latter 70's the General was a candidate for the gubernatorial nomination. He and the late Gen. Thomas Ewing united their forces against the Democratic nominee, R. U. Bishop, who was a candidate for a second term and clearly entitled to a re-nomination. We were one of the leaders of the Bishop forces, as the official of his administration, but the "rag baby," or greenback, craze was just then in the meridian of its glory, and Tom Ewing being his great apostle won out easily and routed the Bishop forces. General Rice consented to go on the ticket with Ewing as Lieutenant Governor, and it is more than possible that the beating ex-Secretary Charles Foster gave them both cured for ever the present census chief of the fallacy of the superiority of a printing press over a mint. At all events, he is a gold Democrat of the ultra type, and as such is, of course, in harmony with the Administration.

David Ballentine is another type of the Dungan convert. We know Dave, and have a lively recollection that he made it exceedingly warm for us while State printer of Ohio.

It happened in this way: A commission, consisting of the Secretary of State, the Attorney-General and the writer, as State printer, were empowered by the Legislature to award the contract for the publication of the Revised Statutes of Ohio to the "lowest and best bidder." Dave, who at that time ran a printing office in Springfield, put in a bid, intending, if he was the lucky one, to sell out to somebody who could do the work. The award went to the lowest and best bidder, and his name wasn't Ballentine, and Dave very promptly invoked the law. Forming a combination with the other defeated bidders he applied for a mandamus to

the Supreme Court. The commission defended the award through special counsel and through the Attorney-General. Dave was knocked out and the award confirmed, but he had more revenge than he ever dreamed of, for the fee he paid the attorneys is still due us by the great State of Ohio. Mr. Ballentine is in the Internal Revenue Department—that is, when he isn't on the avenue making mental notes of the changes in style of the ladies' apparel. He had about as much influence in Ohio as our old friend Judge Riley has in Zanibar, but Dave is a man of unlimited nerve, which he has spent the greater part of his life assiduously cultivating, hence the perfection of the article on tap. How he fell from grace and joined William L.'s cohorts is of no importance, as Dave is willing to take any kind of money and knows just as much about Republican doctrine as he did of Democracy when "heeling" for the old party in Springfield and whooping her up with his "pard" Constantine.

We are not clear whether the secretary to the Adjutant General of the Army was ever a democrat, but we remember him as a boy in Columbus, when he sold the Sunday Capital, and hustled like the good boy he was. Jim Allenworth's uncle, the Heinmiller, of Columbus, and all his connections are sound democrats. The first connection of this private secretary to Congress was Outwaite, who was repeatedly re-elected on the democratic ticket in the Columbus district. After Outwaite's retirement and his reward for deserting the party which honored him more than he deserved by an appointment on the ordinance survey or inspection board at an annual salary of \$5,000 per annum, Mr. Allenworth drifted in clerical capacities until he reached meritoriously his present position. Mr. Allenworth is an exceedingly courteous and capable gentleman, and General Corbin made no mistake when he made him his private secretary. Of course Mr. Allenworth is now a loyal subject of William I, and last fall he went to Columbus and worked hard against the re-election of ex-Congressman Lentz, succeeding, probably, in polling the very votes which defeated that magnificent fighter and democrat. For this mean trick we have it in for Allenworth, and hence this write up.

Col. C. O. C. Cooper, private secretary to Attorney-General Knox, is an Ironton (Ohio) product, but he has lived so long in and about Columbus and his geniality is such that everybody there as well as here imagine they know him all his life, was never a Democrat so far as our searches extend, but because he ought to have been one he is put in this column.

We know the colonel, and stand ready to certify him up higher than he is at present. He served William in that Imperial Magnate's first campaign as confidential secretary, and what he doesn't know of the ins and outs at Canton and in the White House, of the late Joe Smith, Jimmy Boyle, Captain Heistand, et al., and all the other members of the home cabinet, which worked so loyally and were rewarded with royal prodigality, isn't worth printing. But what he does know will fill a revolving bookcase with choice literature. It is possible a chapter or two of absorbing interest will be given in these columns later on by the writer, as we have an invisible way of inserting the gimble in people we know to be loaded with news. Colonel Cooper is justly popular and an ideal private secretary, having served in the Foraker and McKinley administrations, and also the ex-Attorney-General, as well as the Great William himself, in the White House and at Canton.

There are a number of lesser lights of the Ohio Democracy holding minor clerkships and small jobs here under the Ohio administration of national affairs; in fact one can't turn in any direction without bumping into an Ohio office-holder Democrat and Republican alike.

When copy is scarce we will write up these little chaps and hand them down to immortality.

Nepotism of the Pikes.

From a valued contributor and one of the oldest residents of Washington we have received a communication on nepotism, touched upon in our initial issue. He says in substance:

"There are many flagrant cases of nepotism under my ken, and, perhaps, I will in the near future go into them in detail in an article for The Sunday Globe. Take, for instance, the case of the Pike family. This distinguished family was voted \$75,000 by Congress at the last session, of which sum Yvan Pike got \$30,000 for self and \$30,000 for the heirs of his brother of whom he is administrator. Nevertheless here is the list of salaries paid by the family: Y. Pike (Coast Survey), \$1,800; Miss Pike (his daughter), Congressional Library, \$1,000; Miss Pike (daughter), Coast Survey, and Mr. Pike, his son, Geological Survey."

Four Pikes drawing salary from the Government is certainly flagrant nepotism, and when it is taken into account that \$75,000, in addition to the public money which was voted them by Congress, it may be said, in truth, that for the Pikes, at least, the parental form of government is hardly a necessity—they are doing very well under our present form of despotism.

The strangest thing about human nature is that we never know when we have enough, or even a good thing. In this case, it is true that General Pike was a most distinguished citizen, and will be for all time a historic character, who deserved well of his country. But if we are to establish the patrician family form of government what difference will it make to the average citizen, in a little while, whether a president or a king, or, as at present, an irresponsible autocrat, reigns in the White House.

Shylocks.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 10.

Please expose some of the money sharks in the Government Departments, who rob other clerks who have to borrow, by charging them such a high interest that once in their clutches it is almost impossible to get out. This is the case in the Bureau of Engraving and Printing.

A GOOD MOVE.

In an Effort to Secure the Rights of Self Government.

THE CENTRAL LABOR UNION.

Engaged in the Good Work Along the Lines of Agitation and Organization—Letter from its Secretary,

Mr. W. E. Kennedy.

The following letter from the Secretary of the Central Labor Union, as will be understood on its perusal, was not intended for publication, but inasmuch as it outlines a plan and systematic effort to secure local self government we produce it with the hope that it may lead to a more universal movement of all classes in the object aimed at.

It has been objected to any proposed movement for municipal government in Washington, that the negro being numerically strong would monopolize the municipal offices and the Capital City of the nation would be practically under negro rule. Besides the fact that the Caucasian is in the majority there will be less negro ownership of Washington under local self government than there is at present. The negro in possession of the streets, parks, electric cars, places of recreation, amusement, etc. He is the one conspicuous feature of Washington life noticed by the visitor and stranger within our gates. Not even in Hayti or San Domingo itself, is his arrogance and presumption as pronounced and apparent. He will run his bicycle—if he is mounted on one—over man or woman who fails to give clear road. Only the past week an aged and respectable lady, waiting for an F street car was run over by a negro wild and killed. What greater ownership could the negro secure even were he the mayor, the common council and the District legislature?

On the other hand, under local self government means would be found to regulate him to an equality with his white brother instead of being, as now, "the whole thing." Manufacturers would be encouraged and skilled and brainy-armed mechanics would flock in and instead of mindless and inefficient clerks the negro would find himself, as in other cities, confronted by the types of men who would not take all pretensions of superiority out of him and the municipal courts of law would administer exact justice instead of nursing him as a pet and an exhibit to be protected at the expense of white men. The educational test would reduce his voting capacity and he would soon learn civilization enough to give a white lady a seat in an electric car.

No—the bugaboo of negro political supremacy has no foundation in fact, it is put forward as a blind by the interested element which have the test of the District between its lips and is sucking all the honey out of the pot.

Mr. Kennedy's letter will be read with interest and The Globe hopes that large numbers of signatures will result from its publication.

This paper will further the interests of the movement in every way within the compass and scope of a public journal.

Here is the letter:

Washington, D. C., May 6, 1901.

W. J. Elliott, Esq.

Dear Sir: Some weeks ago the Central Labor Union appointed a committee to devise ways and means by which the citizens (?) of this city could regain their rights of suffrage. The committee met and outlined a plan which the thought, if carried out, would prove effective, submitted it to the body and received their unanimous approval. In calling on a gentleman (Mr. Norris) to be sent over the matter to him, I was shown a copy of your paper, The Sunday Globe, and I like measures in supporting your consideration the plan recommended. We propose, first, to secure from President Goppers, of the American Federation of Labor, a strong letter of indorsement (the A. F. L. is already on record in indorsing suffrage in the District), copies of this letter to be sent to all the officers of National bodies who are or are not affiliated with that body, asking from these a letter indorsing our movement, this letter (containing the letter of indorsement) to be sent to all the local unions throughout the United States, with a strong letter explaining our deplorable conditions here for want of suffrage, also enclosing with these a form of letter we request they send to the Senators and members in whose district they reside, this letter to be so worded that a reply will be sent them, which they will send back to the committee. Have a representative from the body attend all labor conventions with a strong set of resolutions, have these passed and forward them to the President, urging him to recommend it to his body, and to call on the Senators in whose State the convention is being held. This, sir, is the plan we hope to get to work on, and we think to do this effectively it will be necessary to establish a permanent bureau. Our union is unable to meet such an expense, and I am now making an effort to interest a sufficient number of citizens (?) to help us along financially until we get it well established. After that I feel sure, after talking to a good number of gentlemen on the subject, we will not want either money or friends to carry the work to a successful issue. After reading your article I feel sure that you will be for the aid we most need, the press, and I shall, sir, take great pleasure in recommending your paper to all friends of suffrage whom I may come in contact with. If you will send copies to Dr. Reyburn, 2123 F street N. W.; Thomas L. Hensey, 1305 F street N. W.; L. M. Sanders, bank corner of 12th and M streets N. W.; Frank Hume, 454 Pa. Ave. N. W.; M. B. Scanlon, 408 9th street N. W. I think you will find them ready subscribers. I shall also, sir, take pleasure in recommending your paper to members of my union at our next regular meeting, also to the C. L. U. of Washington, and to all union for suffrage in the newspaper line. I send you a form which I am trying to get filled up. If you can get any signers for me I shall deem it a great favor. Being unable to lose more than a day or so from my work, I find it hard to push the matter along as fast as I think it should go, and I am very anxious to get action before next August.

Trusting you may meet with all success in your paper and that you may use a way to help us out here to secure the rights of suffrage.

I remain, very truly yours,
W. E. Kennedy,
Secretary Suffrage Committee, C. L. U.,
1130 7th Street N. W., City.

We, the undersigned, agree to meet at the call of W. E. Kennedy, Secretary Suffrage Committee of the C. L. U., for the purpose of co-operating with said committee to devise ways and means for the securing of the rights of suffrage in the District of Columbia:

Names. Address.

VERSATILE VICKERS.

The Assignment of Colored Police to Leading Hotels.

RUNNING IN PAIRS.

Nepotism in Office, the Pike Family—An Alms House Able Bodied Pauper—A Roast for Our Uncle and a Few Aristocratic Touches Here

and There on the Avenue.

The one complaint of visitors to Washington who put up at the leading hotels is the disposition of the police force. In and around the Arlington, through the Dupont Circle, walk or stalk the colored policeman in all the gorgeousness of brass buttons and cork helmet. In Hell's Bottom, Bloodfield, the Camp, Foggy Bottom, "Boston," Willow Tree Alley, and other classic precincts of the city, where a colored officers efficiency and knowledge of the leading characteristics of the colored portion of the residents could be utilized to advantage, he is rarely or ever seen. Why the chief of Police insist on assigning colored officers to what may be termed a most fashionable portion of the city, and in and around the leading hotels, is a mystery that no "feller" can find out. Time and again the writer has been asked by hotel guests, from northern cities especially, why colored officers are detailed where their presence is so undesirable by visitors from abroad, who are dot accustomed in their own cities to the colored policeman. Besides the bad taste of conspicuously assigning the colored officers where strangers are continuously coming and going, there is the necessity which exists for his assignment to localities of which he is the product, and thoroughly familiar with its ways and its people.

There is another subject in connection with this injudicious assignment of the negro officer, and that is the constant cry coming from the head of the department for more officers or an increase in the force. The necessity for an increase in the force may or may not exist, but certain it is that the doubling up of officers disproves the claim. Why the officers should be doubled up when there is an alleged shortage in the force is another conundrum the average citizen is unable to solve. In New York city, for instance, officers meeting at the extremities of their beats are prohibited from conversing more than a few minutes on business strictly confined to their duties. In Washington one may see in broad daylight a brace of officers sauntering along, chum like and sociable. Presently they halt and the two on the opposite side of the street cross over and join them. Then maybe, a patrolman joins the crowd, and a general and friendly conversation is held, greatly to the edification of the party, while miles of territory are perhaps uncovered and some negro bicyclist is running over and killing a frightened woman.

This criticism is made without temper, and by a writer who is second to none in his admiration of the force, and the attention of Major Sylvester is good naturedly called to the growl that perhaps some improvement may suggest itself to his mind in the assignment and regulation of the men.

Having been permitted to see a private letter from the alms house to a friend in this city, the following extract is called to the attention of Commissioner McFarland and his colleagues of the board:

"There is and has been for the past two years a young, strong, and healthy able bodied man of thirty-five years an inmate of this institution named Charles Brod. Recently the Intendant appointed him to Donovan's place (assistant Tendant). Brod is a foreigner and is put over his fellow paupers of American birth and gets \$10 per month besides. He eats now in the officers' dining room. The arrogance and impudence of Brod are something awful. It is the old story—

"Put a beggar a horseback

And he'll ride to the devil."

"Well, what do you think of a management which takes in this young healthy man as a pauper and gives him a place over citizens born in the District?"

Charitable institutions are established for the benefit alone of the infirm, the unfortunate and suffering humanity, and the institution out on the Branch should be a model of its kind, inasmuch as it is at the nation's capital. But is it? A comparison with a similar one in Cincinnati is thus made by an ex-inmate of that institution now located in Washington:

"The unfortunate in Cincinnati are properly cared for and are not under nor allied with a work house. There are 900 inmates, who are comfortably housed in nice, clean rooms, having all modern sanitary improvements. They get three meals each day of wholesome, nutritious food, with such delicacies as their age and condition calls for. They may receive outside visitors every day and go wherever they please. There is no profanity, drunkenness, nor fighting at the institution, as no such conduct would be tolerated, nor are those old people, unfitted any longer for business, insulted by toughs and work house birds. They are treated as human beings, in a tender, sympathetic manner, and thus their last days pass away in peace."

Intendent Stoutenberg, it is to be hoped, as well as the District Commissioners, should read this account, if they cannot visit the Cincinnati institution. The Board of Charities and Corrections might pay a very profitable visit to the institutions out on the Branch and offer such suggestions as the experience of its members might suggest. Washington cannot afford to maintain such a reproach as the present alms house and its management.